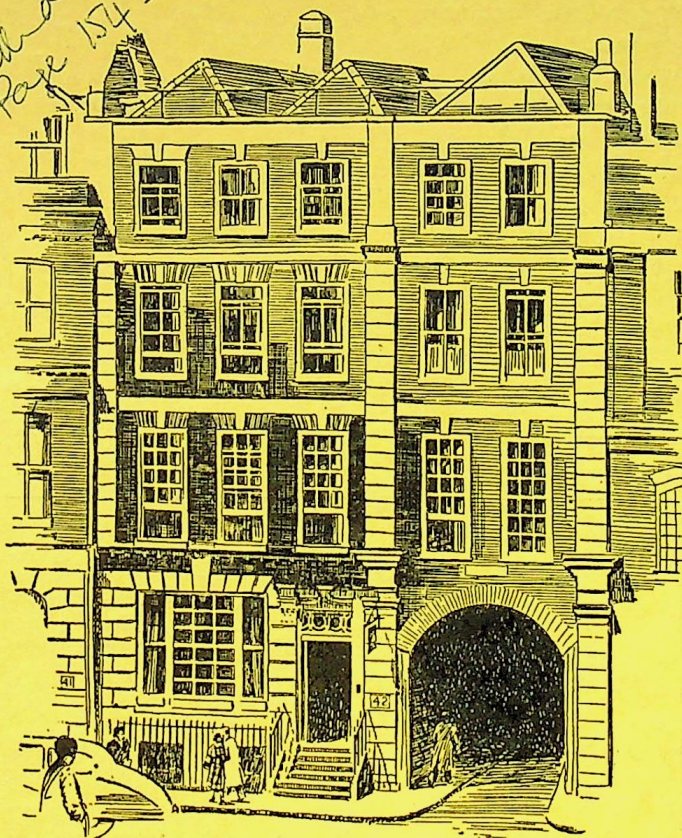


THE LOG

Toc H Women's Association

*Newcastle
Birthday
Page 154 -*



CRUTCHED FRIARS HOUSE. Headquarters of Toc H Women's Association

SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1958

NINEPENCE

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THE LOG

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To Miss W. Adams at Crutched Friars House

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To the Editor, Barbara Vise,
Crutched Friars House, London, E.C.3

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THE LOG

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HOW long is a week-end in the Cotswolds?
In some deep-summer moods almost as good as a month in the country...

Recently I spent a week-end there, in a village near Burford, and lying flat on the ground, blinded by the sun through my lashes, or staring straight down into the water of the Thames on which swans went very slowly by. I wondered about the people who never escape from the town—even when they are miles from one: I met some in a country place once carrying a portable radio as they walked and talked and it played and swayed along... I thought they were missing an opportunity.

There is a great refreshment in the country, the slow, purposeful pace of it all—and even though Cotswold roads are sometimes fierce with traffic, the space, the wide-reaching horizons of the fields calm these ribbon nerves of speed into insignificance. In London, in Birmingham, in Liverpool, so many people are hurrying that you get the feeling they all believe they ought to be somewhere else, always somewhere *else* wherever they are.

But there is pleasure and stimulation in living right *in* an atmosphere—in being aware of what is round about. One of the best places I know of practising this is flat on the earth, doing absolutely nothing, not even singing, for a living! But doing almost everything to shake hands with yourself—in congratulation of course at being so idle!—but also in a new introduction to someone you may not have met for a long time: you, your own self, fat or little, big or thin, stupid or brilliant, just whoever you are. As you're feeling lazy in moments like those, it doesn't matter if you're not too specially pleased with yourself, either—other things round about seem to matter more.

THAT is the magic of the country, especially deep English country like the Cotswold hills: to me, who also love the Town, the speed of it, the press, the people—the country restores a sense of reality, of continuation and a proper sense of proportion.

I am thankful for it—and pass on the thought.

Editor: BARBARA VISE

CLOVER IN CANNON STREET

One root of a country flower pricked out
for A. B. S. MACFIE the sweeping
change transforming the face of the City

SEETHING LANE in London City has its flower-bordered lawns to-day, thanks to the Port of London Authority, with a few seats and a gardener to watch as he moves the hose-pipe around or guides the lawn-mower. It is possible in these circumstances to call imagination into play and to picture the small houses and gardens in the street where the Navy Office officials of Pepys' day dwelt, and with a little further effort one can perhaps hear the crackling and smell the smoke of the fire of 1666, as the change of wind drove it eastwards to Tower Hill, causing Mr. Pepys, for one, hurriedly to inter his most precious possessions in his back garden until the crisis should be past.

To-day the City offers no such simple facilities for help in emergencies. It is increasingly filled by modern buildings of concrete and glass, with limbs stretching upwards to the sky and outwards on each side in monotonous repetitive fashion and displaying bands in pastel shades between the strata of glass. It is not yet quite as New York is, but in a way it is fine and in parts beautiful! But hardly what is called in Spanish "simpatica".

Soon, now, a new generation of the "city millions" will have only a hazy memory of the post-war scene—of the chaotic ruins which united in one huge class of level destruction buildings noble and ancient, mean and poor, business premises and churches; of the twisted narrow lanes into which they had been crowded and cramped, and there shrouded in gloom. Each stretch of ruin was like its neighbours with tottering walls, gaping basements, tragic story. And with its floral surprises.

Here was something rather amazing which left sweeter memories and spoke of survival, of life springing out of death, of beauty where it might least be sought. For in this desolation, gardens could be found. There were gardens among the ruins, made,



*Photograph by courtesy of
Sutton and Sons Ltd.*

*This is broad red clover—a seed crop
—covering the country earth and living
under quite different conditions from
its Cannon Street relative!*

tended, loved and used by city people. Some of these are still there. And there were very many more which just happened spontaneously in odd corners, little tufts and patches of plant life which grew as nature bid them, disowning discouragement.

DEEP down in cellars which are now open to the sky, in dark and dank hollows, bracken waves its abundant foliage: among the rubble of brick and stone, buddleia sends up long purple spikes drawing butterflies to the feast: from crevices and cracked flooring clumps of ragwort flourish their gay and golden heads: willow-herb, tall and crimson, bestows a regal dignity. The new London, planned and carried out to exact and detailed specification, will hardly make allowance for nature to develop her own brave adventures in the horticultural kingdom.

Tonight, most unexpectedly, suggesting silently the real country—the scent of haymaking, the sound of honey-bees, the winding country lanes deeply rutted by cartwheels of other days, the bleating of sheep and lambs and the lowing of cows patiently waiting at the gate at milking time—there stood out,

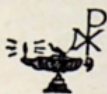
modestly yet significantly, a few heads of pink clover on an eminence all their own, within sight of St. Paul's.

How did they come there?

YEARS ago, glossy-coated, well-groomed horses with nosebags hanging from their heads were a familiar sight. A toss of the head and some of their rations would be scattered on the road, to the great advantage of our feathered citizens. A certain city housekeeper once said that at weekends there were no horses, no nosebags, and that therefore the birds must be hungry. So she made a special pilgrimage down many flights of stairs on Sunday mornings to take them bread crumbs. On weekdays, without a doubt, some seeds from the nosebags were carried off by the wind or the birds and were dropped in odd places, there to lie dormant for many years. Maybe it was some such accident which flowered so graciously in Cannon Street in 1958?

I do not expect to see clover in Cannon Street again. Building is going on apace and soon there will not even be a crack for a blade of grass to grow in. But I will always remember gratefully that once upon a time clover was seen growing there, and that for a short space the worry and hurry, the stress and strain and noise of the great City was softened, sweetened, even momentarily extinguished, by the sight of this seedling from the clean countryside.

"WE WILL REMEMBER"



Regina Lazone—*Harrow*. 16.2.38—9.5.58

Dorothy Lilian Catherine Pearn—*Sheerness*.

15.10.56—13.5.58

E. M. Beck—*Builder attached to Worthing Branch*.

23.10.50—27.5.58

Jessie Anne Waller—*Hatfield*. 31.1.49—

Ruby Lawford—*Belfairs*. 3.5.49—21.5.58

Edith W. Pim—*Central*. 22.9.33—4.4.58

Jocelyn Halliday—*Radlett*. 26.11.46—13.6.58

Elsie Durrad—*Ilford*. 16.5.40—31.12.56

Edith Jessie Davis—*Worcester*. 27.9.54—3.7.58

Alice Blowers—*Nairobi*. 11.10.38—25.6.58

Constance Golding—*Epsom*. 15.12.47—6.2.58

Well, what do you know?

QUESTION:

Well, anyway, we've sent up our "Quota" of £5 every year to the District! So what more do they want?

ANSWER:

This remark—(and others with slight variations when coming from the District to the Area)—has often been heard at meetings.

It shows very little understanding of a true Family spirit, and none of the real challenge and responsibility of Self-Assessment.

There is no such thing as quota in Toc H

● There may be a "Target", but that is entirely different.

● In any Branch the number of members who are contributing to the Family Purse; their personal commitments; payments for rent, postage, etc., must vary with each year. Therefore a fresh assessment of our giving—both personally and as a Branch— must be made each year. If the number of members falls, it is likely that the amount sent to the District falls but, conversely, if there are more new members, the contributions sent should be up on the previous year, all else being equal. And because we are a Family—we know that all costs are up for the family as a whole—and with a spirit of adventure, we try to accept the challenge of our times, and set our "Target" for the year a little higher.

● This word "Quota" ought to be buried once and for all.

By JEAN PERRY

People to People

K. A. POWELL, organising secretary of the
International Friendship League, writes about
the seven days in which members of
The Women's Association all over
the country could play a great
part

THEY number over a million every year. They are the 'foreigners' living, working, visiting, or studying in Britain. Many come over for only a short while, some as exiles for the rest of their lives.

To be a stranger away from home can be a lonely experience. For overseas visitors, especially younger ones, cut off from homeland, in a country where everyday customs, manners and language are different, life can present many problems. Weeks may pass without these people making contact with anyone speaking their language.

Many overseas people would welcome the opportunity of getting to know British people. Many British people would welcome the possibility of meeting overseas folk, but are reserved and do not know how to go about it.

This is a problem of international relations on our doorstep.

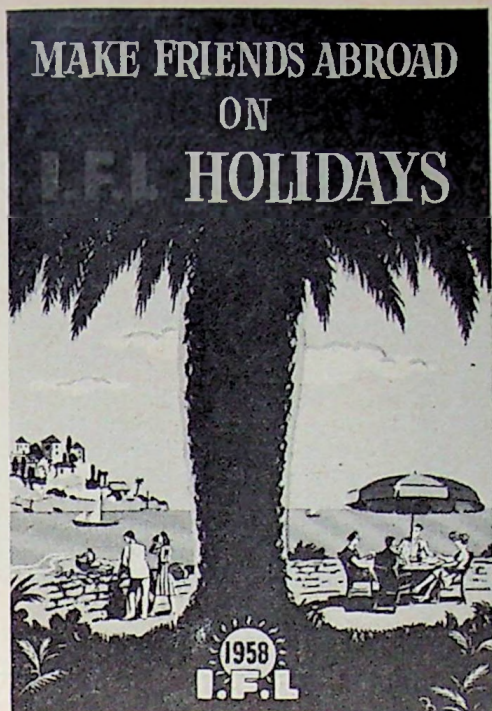
DURING the week of September 28th to October 4th, 1958 the International Friendship League, a non-political, voluntary organisation, assisted and supported by many leading voluntary organisations, will sponsor a week of international understanding throughout Britain under the title of 'People to People week'.

The aim of the week will be to spotlight the problem, gain public interest and provide opportunities for organisations and individuals to help. The object is to stress the tremendous opportunities that now exist for ordinary families to play a part in creating greater international understanding by getting to know people of overseas origin living around them.

The campaign will take various forms in different towns depending upon the opportunities available and the number of organisations participating.

In many, the local branches of the International Friendship League (there are 100 of them in Britain) will act as co-ordinating centres. The campaign will be supported by civic heads and local Members of Parliament. Churches are arranging special services on the theme of the week. Schools and colleges will be helping. Headquarters of the League's British Section are at Peace Haven, Chiswick Road, Acton, London, W.3.

The League plans holidays with a purpose: so that travellers abroad may get to know the people of the country they visit . . . this booklet is available to people who want to know more details



THE Ministry of Labour, hospitals, colleges and the British Council will supply names of overseas people. These will be put into contact with a British host.

The invitation might be for a meal, for a visit around the town, or to a theatre, even overnight or week-end hospitality but more especially, in these days of limited finances, invitations to evening coffee are more appropriately suggested. Some organisations will arrange special evenings to introduce host to guest.

Costing little, these invitations are important. For a lonely, rather shy young foreign student they can mean friendship. For a housewife they provide a glimpse of life in another land. Above all, the overseas visitor will have the impression of friendly British people. Impressions count. What Britain means to them depends upon what British people make it mean.

In addition to individual offers of hospitality many clubs and associations will want to invite overseas people to their meetings.

In towns where the campaign is not so well organised much will depend upon the initiative of local associations.

World Chain of Light

From the Valley of a Thousand Hills comes a word picture of the place where the Chain will start this year—DON McKENZIE paints the picture and REX CALKIN outlines the path of the links

"IN a fold of the hills in the Valley of a Thousand Hills where lies the Toc H TB Settlement at Botha's Hill in Natal (South Africa) is built a thatched rondavel which is adjacent to the home of the Warden. It is picturesque and it blends with the countryside; a number of people have found rest and sanctuary within its walls and its doorway frames a glorious view of the Valley. In the immediate foreground is the Settlement which was founded by Toc H eight years ago to help in the light against the ravages of the dread disease of tuberculosis amongst the African people. Where were once just grass-covered hills, to-day is a growing village which the Zulu people in their poetic language call Etembeni—which means 'A place of hope'.

THE LOG

keeps members all over the world in touch with each other; it is published every second month by Toc H Women's Association, Crutched Friars House, London, E.C.3. [Tel.: Royal 5586.]

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Photograph by kind permission of Toc H Journal

This was taken at Botha's Hill—where the first Lamp of the Chain this year will be lit in a thatched rondavel

"In this thatched rondavel will be lit the Lamp which will commence the World Chain of Light this year. In the twenty-four hour vigil which will be maintained, African staff and patients will join with Toc H Members at convenient hours until the Light has returned, a foreshadowing of that day when Toc H (Southern Africa) will be open to men and women of all races."

THESE words have been written by Don McKenzie, the Warden at Botha's Hill. They picture for us the place where the Chain will start on Thursday, December 11. On that day, in each place at 9 p.m. by local time, the observances will continue westward to the Pacific, including, of course, the United Kingdom. This day is the anniversary of the opening of Talbot House in Poperinge. On the following day, December 12, Tubby's birthday, the World Chain will be completed by observances in New Zealand, Australia, Asia and so back to Natal in South Africa, all again in turn at 9. p.m. by local time. "Bound together across the world by the unseen chain of God's love..."



Above: Mrs. Prideaux-Brune (left) at the party

Central Branch

This is a short piece about a Branch which has members all round the earth

THE Central Branch (of which Mrs. Horne, our late Hon. Treasurer, was the secretary until her death) after holding several most interesting meetings during the winter, at which they heard about the Toc H Marks, U.S.A. and the Winant Volunteers and Glyndebourne, went into the country for their summer gathering. Mrs. Prid-

caux-Brune (who is now secretary) invited the Branch to spend the afternoon in her lovely garden, where roses in profusion and tea out of doors provided a feast indeed. A coach was supplied in order to make transport easy for all, and everyone returned home with a choice bunch of flowers. This Branch has members all round the globe, who are kept in touch with what is going on by a quarterly letter. Many of them take the *LOG* and the *JOURNAL*, and those who can, come to a meeting in London four times a year.

Two garden-enthusiasts, Mr. Prideaux-Brune and Miss Gaskoin are not having their talk nipped in the bud!



WORLD CONFERENCE -

June 26th - July 1st, 1958

JAN SHEPPARD writes a first note
on an important meeting at Poperinge



*Photograph by permission of
Het Laatste Nieuws*

*How many of the people you
know can you spot here?*

It was a unique occasion at the Old House in Poperinge when a group of Toc H men and women from many parts of the world met together with their Belgian friends. Their purpose was to consider how Toc H as seen in their own countries could contribute towards "Building a world for Man", which is the theme of the Brussels Exhibition. The discussion ranged widely over the problem of learning to live and work together, which it was recognised began with the meeting of individuals. A more detailed account of the discussion will, it is hoped, be available at a later date. The last day was spent at the Brussels Exhibition where what has been done for man on the material plane was magnificently displayed, but the Pavilion of the Holy See drew attention to man's continuing inhumanity to man, and by displaying side by side photographs of petted lap-dogs surrounded by the symbols of luxury and those of near-starving children living in squalor and want, emphasised his spiritual obtuseness.

"CHURCHILL"

HOUSES for the ELDERLY

VERA M. BURTT, editor of *The Church Army REVIEW*, writes an article which will interest many members who are concerned with the welfare of old people . . .

TO live in a room alone, with none of your own furniture and few of your personal belongings, is one of the saddest ways of spending old age. Many elderly men and women are faced with this lonely life when retirement comes, and the recent sale of many houses, with an immediate increase in rent, has brought this problem very much to the fore.

The Church Army has been tackling this situation with a scheme that started in 1945—the "Churchill" flatlet scheme—whereby large Victorian houses are brilliantly converted into airy, spacious flatlets comprising a large room with kitchen unit, or two smaller rooms.

The last two houses purchased under this scheme have been bought with money from Sir Winston Churchill's Birthday Fund.

The Church Army now has *fifty* of these houses scattered over Great Britain—among them are houses in Newcastle, Sheffield, Stockport, Durham, Liverpool, Cardiff, Bristol and Hampstead. All of them are designed along the same lines, and to quote the words of an old lady in Newcastle: *"It's like living in a palace!"*

AND a palace it is—when you consider that you can live in these planned flatlets for 15/- to 25/- a week. Your own furniture, your own pet ornaments, bright modern wallpaper, fitted flooring wall-to-wall, and a kitchen unit that is concealed behind painted doors—looking just like any other built-in cupboard. Only this is a cupboard to beat all cupboards—built-in sink, table-model cooker, rubbish bin inside one of the sink unit doors, with walls hung with peg-board for cooking utensils.

When I visited the latest of these houses at Hampstead, opened recently by Lady Churchill, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Soames, I found the new tenants almost too excited to talk. There was an elderly lady from a top flat . . . There was a retired dressmaker who had been worried about where she



*This shows the compact, shut-away
kitchen in one of the flatlets at
Parliament Hill, London*

Photograph by courtesy of The Sunday Graphic

could spend her old age . . . And an old lady of just over eighty, who had been recommended by the Hampstead Old People's Committee. All of them were starting a new life in this beautiful tall house near Parliament Hill Fields, where the view from the back windows looked right across the City of London to the dome of St. Paul's and the distant outline of Tower Bridge. A small garden had been laid out for those who wished to sit out-of-doors, and who might even like to potter in the garden if they were missing one of their own.

No one need feel lonely in these "Churchill" houses. A house-mother has a flat of her own in the basement, and it is her privilege to look after these old people: to call and see how they are feeling, whether they can manage their own shopping, if there is any help they need with the cooking. The house-mother will send for the doctor, cope with the ever-recurrent problem of "locking yourself out" and sometimes just drop in for a friendly chat. Friends come to visit the tenants, and the tenants themselves make friends within the building, helping each other in many small ways.

It is all friendly and homely. No one feels uncared for, and no one need be lonely. I remember one old lady who told me that the days never dragged. "I look forward to seeing my friends", she said; "and I like my wireless".

WHEN Lady Churchill met the tenants of the new house at Hampstead, she said she would go home and tell her husband what a charming, cheerful house it was. She said, too, that if only the problem of housing the elderly were solved, the country would be a happier one.

The Minister of Housing, Mr. Henry Brooke, pointed out, at the Hampstead opening, that "this sort of thing could be done with so many houses if there were more people who would take the initiative."

Religious tenets do not affect choice of tenants, and the "over-sixties" who apply come from widely different backgrounds—domestic servants, hospital nurses, professional women and, occasionally, elderly married couples.

What a tremendous amount of happiness is given in these Church Army flatlets by ensuring a feeling of peace and security. And how apt that they should have been named, just after the war, "Churchill" houses—in memory of a statesman who did so much to preserve our independence and restore our happiness.

(Branches who want to know more about these houses may write for information to The Church Army, 55 Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, London. W.1).

Dates and Addresses . . .

WRITERS sending to the Founder Pilot while she is on her wide trip abroad, should address mail to the following places, watching the dates . . .

Tuesday, September 23rd 17.00 depart London Flight SA/223 via Rome, Athens, Khartoum, Nairobi, Salisbury.

Wednesday, September 24th 20.00 arrive Johannesburg—c/o Mrs. George Mackenzie, Stone House, Rockridge Road, Parktown, Johannesburg.

Monday, September 29th 09.00 depart Johannesburg, SA/242 Mauritius, Cocos.

Tuesday, September 30th 15.45 arrive Perth, Western Australia—c/o Karrakatta Club, Perth, Western Australia.

Thursday, October 9th 11.25 p.m. depart Perth.

Friday, October 10th 6 a.m. arrive Adelaide—c/o Queen Adelaide Club, Adelaide, South Australia or c/o Toc H. Box 1202K, G.P.O. Adelaide, South Australia.

Monday, October 20th depart Adelaide for Melbourne—c/o Mrs. Quirk, 10 Tintern Avenue, Toorak, Victoria, Australia or c/o Toc H, 476 Collins Street, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

Christmas c/o John M. Paton (nephew)—Colonsay. P.O. Box 61, Hastings, New Zealand.

In New Zealand all January, 1959, then back to Australia (New South Wales and Queensland) and on to Hongkong.

STREET PAGEANT

ELIZABETH CANHAM reports on a merry May-time outing that brought in a good reward and introduced many people to each other



*Photo:
Gerald Cusworth,
Worksop*

IN May both Worksop Toc H and Toc H Women's Association joined with several Youth Organisations of the Town in a Street Pageant in aid of the League of Hospital Friends' effort to provide and equip a Chapel and Children's Playroom at the local hospital.

The children of Toc H members eagerly volunteered for the characters for the Women's Association subject, (the men were brave enough to mount their own lorry) which was Robin Hood in Sherwood Forest entertaining the King and Queen, together with the Sheriff of Nottingham. The King's deer was beyond us, but the sausages we provided instead—and eaten from sticks—were thoroughly enjoyed.

Great fun was had decorating the lorry. The noise and laughter caused some commotion round about. One of our members, who is a teacher, was reprimanded on the following Monday morning by a child who said in a rather pained voice,



Oaks, of course, are firmly rooted—for two hours the one on the right could not even move her feet . . .

"I saw you on the lorry in Mrs. Spence's yard on Friday night. You were laughing and making a lot of noise." The "sausages" in the photograph are stuffed nylon stockings.

Two of our members mounted the lorry in costume. One was Friar Tuck. The other deserves a special mention for she stood encased in brown paper covered in branches of greenery for more than two hours, portraying the Major Oak, not able even to move her feet. Still, she survived.

The remainder of the Branch paraded with members of other organisations.

This pageant was arranged by the committee of the League of Hospital Friends, on which Toc H is represented. Apart from its being a financial success the whole effort was well worth while because it brought together a number of organisations, including our own, who knew little of one another.

"science concerns you . . ."

THE theme of this year's Conference was "Science Concerns You—in your family, in your health, in your work, and in your world, your neighbourhood"—a theme which most people felt was "a bit above them", but before the weekend was over, all agreed they had derived immense pleasure and satisfaction from it.

The Conference was opened by the Chairman of the National Members' Conference. This was followed by a lecture on *This Scientific World* by Sir Lawrence Bragg. Sir Lawrence first gave us some general interpretations of the word "scientific", and then traced the growth of science through the ages, from Man's discovery of fire to the invention of nuclear weapons to-day. He concluded by asking "Are we better or worse off for this advancement in scientific knowledge?" Well that, he felt, depended on each person's interpretation of "advancement". What this rapid advancement did mean above all, was that life was becoming increasingly complicated, but it has made it possible for people to live more abundantly. He touched on many topical points, such as the development of research into cancer and other diseases; the disappearance of craftsmanship; the advent of automation; all these points proved targets of attack when question time came round.

HAVING heard an expert's opinion of Science, we assembled after tea to hear the Regions' views, and these brought many points to light which hitherto had never occurred to me to be in any way scientific.

The Regions which had discussed *Science in your Family* were unanimous in their belief that Science had helped the housewife. With the advent of new gadgets for the home the housewife had more leisure in which to develop other interests. They felt too that, as far as entertainment went, television was of great educational value, but, as with most things, television should only be viewed with discretion.

They viewed the increasing use of pre-packed foodstuffs with approval, but felt that the housewife did not always avail herself of all the facilities offered to her.

WE then heard the views of those Regions which had discussed *Science—Health*. All agreed that medicine had made vast strides in relation to previously fatal diseases, but that with the increased tempo of life the number of nervous ailments, it was felt, was on the increase. They felt too that the increasing number of old people would lead to the increase of ailments pertaining to old age.

SHIRLEY JONES reports on the week-end she spent at Avon Tyrell—with the National Members' Conference of the National Association of Mixed Clubs and Girls' Clubs—and to which she was sent by Toc H Women's Association

The Regions dealing with *Science—in your work* gave us a very concise account indeed, showing us how all the scientific discoveries in industry, factories, farming, etc., led ultimately to an increase in speed.

The Regions dealing with *Science—in your Neighbourhood* found Education a great bone of contention. They felt that not enough practical science was taught in schools, and that emphasis was still laid on the "classical" education. They felt that all people should be given an insight into Science, and this view was heartily supported by all present.

After the Regions had given their Reports, the remainder of the evening was devoted to a social. Bearing in mind that the theme of the Conference was scientific, the Council had stated that the social would take the form of a *Moon Party*. The costumes were certainly "out of this world" and the transformation of the Hall and the Dining Room from their usual "earthy" appearance to their appropriate "lunar" one—successfully accomplished by clever lighting and sound effects—was the combined result of several fertile imaginations.

On Sunday morning some went to Holy Communion in the nearest village church. After breakfast a Family Service was held, and after that we had our second Speaker, Mr. J. W. Lewis. Speaking from the "opposite side of the table" as it were from Sir Lawrence, from the Technologist's angle as compared with the Scientist's, he gave us the point of view of those who make practical use of scientists' discoveries, showing us how they applied in their work the knowledge handed to them.

AFTER lunch we were free to wander round the grounds of Avon Tyrell, and to visit the Exhibition. This was also a final chance to get to know people not already met. In all, it turned out to be a very profitable afternoon.

After tea resolutions sent in by the Regions were discussed. This was followed by the Annual General Meeting. Then we had some films, and the evening concluded with community singing followed by the Epilogue.

The first departure of delegates after breakfast the next day heralded the end of an extremely interesting, stimulating and profitable weekend, and everyone felt that, whatever they had previously felt about the "scientific" topic for discussion, they had benefited tremendously from the theme.

ON TOWER HILL

JULY has been a very gay month on Tower Hill. We have entertained almost everyone, it seems: scores of Winant Volunteers; David Sheppard, cricketer and Warden of a new enterprise in the way of East End settlements who gave two mid-day addresses in a crowded All Hallows; a Red Indian Chief from British Columbia, without his Totem Pole but with one of his ninety-seven grandchildren; Bishops by the dozen and a Princess.

Princess Alexandra of Kent came to open the new playground at the corner of Tower Hill and The Minories. This she did with great grace and charm, throwing the ball to start off the first game of netball. The contest was between a team of players picked from the Winant Volunteers, and a scratch team of courageous adventurers from the offices of a firm nearby. The Winant Volunteers won, as might be expected, but the victory was hotly contested. The ground will be used in the evenings and at mid-day for teenage players of both sexes. Before the opening, Princess Alexandra visited the small children's playground which adjoins the older children's, and afterwards she looked at Tower Hill gardens, had a quiet but entertaining lunch, and saw a little of All Hallows. She said she felt she would be coming back to see more.

Member No 1

MRS. ADELE HANNAH WILLIS-FLEMING, who died in Berne on July 3rd at the age of 91, joined the L.W.H. in 1922 when Toc H was still very young and our part of the Movement just beginning. Though living most of her life in Switzerland she had always taken a keen interest in Toc H, and was proud of being our Member No. 1. A few months ago it was recorded in the LOG that she had written in her clear handwriting (which could be the envy of many modern folk) of keeping her 90th birthday and being able to read the JOURNAL and the LOG without trouble, as she still had excellent eye-sight. Our memories of her are proud and thankful ones for so stalwart a fellow member.

● ● ● Something is always happening on the hill—but July made something of a record, reports A. B. S. MACFIE

The Bishops' evening was, for them at any rate, an evening 'off', and they were more like boys on an outing than eminent ecclesiastics assembled for a most serious conference. At the invitation of Tubby and the Toc H Central Executive Committee they sailed from Lambeth Pier in a launch to Tower Pier, on one of the few fine evenings this summer has provided. A welcoming party left Tower Pier to meet them in a Thames Police Launch half-way, but somehow the two passed each other without recognition. However, in due course this was rectified and the welcoming party managed to land first and form up in proper order, in time to greet their Lordships, some of their wives and other friends as they stepped ashore.

After this there was a private visit to the re-built Trinity House, food, fellowship and much hilarity at "42" with *one speech only* (and that a short one), Compline at All Hallows and then over to the Tower to witness the Ceremony of the Keys.

Just like any Toc H Branch visit to Tower Hill, you may say: but how wonderfully refreshing it must have been to our friends, some of whom came from overseas, and how greatly we were privileged to have this opportunity of saying "thank you" to so many who have supported Toc H over the years.

The following morning, several Bishops who had, long ago now, been Tubby's A.D.C.'s or on the staff of All Hallows-by-the-Tower met again to receive their Communion at the main Altar of the re-built church. Afterwards we descended into the lower depths of the teashop opposite, for breakfast. This too has a familiar sound about it: for many times in old days the congregations which met on Ascension Day or on All Saints Day did that very same thing, and with the same gaiety of spirit.

Jubilee The Warden Manor Silver Jubilee celebration, writes J. Neilly, takes place at Holborn Hall, London, W.C.1 on Saturday, October 25th. It is hoped that all who have at some time experienced the wonderful fellowship and fun of the Manor will come along to support this event and demonstrate to Vic and Bill their gratitude for a quarter of a century of whole-hearted service. Preceding the reunion will be a short Service of thanksgiving at All Hallows, beginning at 2 p.m. Tickets for the re-union, including tea, cost 12/6d. and may be obtained from J. Keeler, 166, Wilmot Road, Dartford, Kent. Order your ticket now.

OVERSEAS NEWS

collated by ELISABETH WORTH who
puts her heart into the gathering because
she believes it always—

The latest member to be initiated in the **KOWLOON, HONG KONG** Branch is Magdalene Wong, a Chinese girl. She is a great asset to the Branch, not least as an interpreter, and in helping the British members to understand Chinese thought on various matters.



DUNDEE, NATAL, has held a series of parties for elderly people in the homes of members. Only a small number are invited each time and they much enjoy the more intimate gatherings and the pleasure of being invited into a home, rather than the more usual hall or large meeting place. Other Branches working with old people might try it out with advantage?



A party for **OVERSEAS MEMBERS**, held at Crutched Friars House on 10th June was attended by some seventy people from thirteen different countries. After a buffet supper and much talk, films were shown and prayers took place in All Hallows. The party was then shown over the church and ended up by seeing the ceremony of the keys at the Tower of London.



"TEN STEPS FORWARD" by Ritchie Calder (H.M.S.O., Cornwall House, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1. price 2/6d.) This book, written for the tenth anniversary of the World Health Organisation, tells ten stories, illustrating the pioneering work being done and the help being given by the organisation in a variety of ways and in different countries. A most exciting and revealing book.



In the United Kingdom, Branches are especially asked to take what steps they can to forward **PEOPLE TO PEOPLE WEEK**, 28th September to 4th October, and not to let their understanding and hospitality be confined to that week only. (See article on page 134).



From **TASMANIA** comes news of the establishing of Eye Banks there, in hospitals at Hobart, Launceston and Latrobe. Several Toc H members have promised to bequeath their eyes for this purpose and are busy furthering the scheme.



Mrs. Alice Blowers, who died in June, had been a member of the **NAIROBI** Branch for the past twenty years, all through the difficult War years when the Branch ran canteens and helped with a Toc H House. She was one of Kenya's pioneers, arriving in the Colony with her husband about fifty years ago. In those days houses in East Africa had neither stoves nor baths. These were introduced by her husband, a master builder, when he began to put up houses in Nairobi. Roads too, were far worse than to-day, and to enable them to travel round the country speedily, they bought an aeroplane. Mrs. Blowers was one of the early members of the East African Women's League and became one of the League's hospital visitors. She helped to raise funds for the Lady Northey Children's Home, and during the last War worked with the Kenya Women's Emergency Organisation.



— is **BIG NEWS**

for those who read it in this country as well as for
those who send it—or come—from many miles away



Photo: Candid Camera Service

OVERSEAS WEDDING

SOME of our readers will remember the story of the Australian "Bader girl", Claire Stacey, who came to England with her mother in 1953 to have her legs amputated as they had not grown normally and to have artificial ones fitted. During their year in England Toc H members made friends with them and Mrs. Stacey spent some months on the staff of the Accounts Department at headquarters. Claire is now happily married to Brian Walker, whom she met in England and who subsequently emigrated to South Australia. Claire walked down the aisle at her wedding without the aid of sticks, a great personal triumph for her! We add our good wishes to her and her husband. Mrs. Stacey is at present secretary of the Fullarton Branch.

notes and news • • •

SEND YOUR NEWS:

IF YOU CAN'T TYPE, WRITE CLEARLY:

PRINT YOUR NAME UNDER YOUR SIGNATURE

—SOME ARE HARD TO READ:

IF YOU SEND PHOTOGRAPHS,

GIVE COPYRIGHT POSITION:

... AND GO ON BEING INTERESTING!

ALL HALLOWS—**Guild Church of Toc H** is the title of a shilling booklet (when ordering add postage) in which articles first published in **THE LOG** are assembled with additional illustrations. It is hoped that many casual visitors to the Church will find copies there: members of **Toc H Women's Association** can write to **Crutched Friars House, London, E.C.3** for theirs. *Toc H Calls You* is a new pictorial leaflet that every Branch making an expansion effort ought to see. Price 2d.



MARSHALSWICK, St. Albans, Hertfordshire, wonders if other members and new Branches would be interested in "Operation Door-knocker". Eight members and one probationer hived-off from St. Albans Branch to start a new Branch on the Marshalswick Estate. One of our members had the idea of "Operation Door-knocker" as the means of introducing **Toc H Women's Association** to the Estate and also of raising funds. We spent one evening going from door to door putting pink slips through letter-boxes asking for paper-backed books and inviting the lady of the house to a Guest Night. When we went the following week to ask for the books we mentioned the Guest Night again. We sold the books collected for just over £9 and had twelve guests, of whom six have been attending meetings since. The Development Appeal is grateful for the contribution of £5 as a result of "Operation Door-knocker".



MICHAELMAS DAY—those Branches who have not yet obtained their leaflets for use on September 29th, 1958 will be glad to know that copies are still available—price 3d. each—from **Toc H Women's Association, Crutched Friars House, London, E.C.3.**

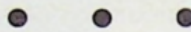


BOURNEMOUTH District **Toc H Women's Association** and **Toc H South Wessex District** recently held a joint District Festival, writes Chris Roddis. Our guest speaker was Jan Sheppard and



Members and friends at Newcastle (Staffs.) first birthday party.

talk and tea were followed by a Service of Thanksgiving. This was a new venture and requests have already been made for another Festival next year.



THE INSIDE BACK COVER shows that Phyllis Wolfe has changed her address. Those who never look at those addresses please make a note that it is now: Flat 4, 77 Wellington Road, Birmingham, 20. Tel: Birchfields 5209.

Another change of address given is Marjorie Davis's—now 103 Monks Park Avenue, Horfield, Bristol 7 and she says: "the telephone number will come in due course".



FROM A NEW BRANCH—and also from the South Eastern Region News Letter—"Cage Green was started on October 2nd with a social given by Tonbridge, our 'mother' Branch. Five of us 'hived' from Tonbridge and we now have ten probationers, all very keen, and they keep up a regular attendance. We have undertaken several jobs, such as doing a duty each Friday and Saturday evening at the Cottage Hospital. On Friday afternoons we help at the Local Welfare Centre, with weighing babies!—or making tea. Saturday afternoon two girls visit spastics at the special De La Rue School, either to push them out in their chairs or to play with them indoors if the weather is too bad. I

should like to say thank you to some members of Tonbridge Branch who help us in these duties, and also to the Branch as a whole for paying our first three months' rent. Eileen Davis, Chairman."

● ● ●

"AREA MINUTE READERS: It is not always known that each year each member of the Central Executive Committee is invited to read the minutes of one particular Area, and to visit them during the year to get to know them. This year ours are as follows:—

Notts & Derby Area—Mrs. D. Bell (Leicester).

East Midlands Area—Mrs. Y. Frymann (Nottingham).

Oxford & Thames Valley Area—Mrs. G. Prior (Maidstone).

We are always delighted to welcome our special C.E.C. members, and to keep a link between our areas and the Central work." *Quoted from North & East Midlands News Letter.*

● ● ●

MARGARET SAYWELL (née Hinde) has given her charming white-line-on-Wedgwood-blue Nativity design to the Movement for Christmas Cards 1958: 6d. each, with envelope, plus postage, from Crutched Friars House.

● ● ●

NEWCASTLE—Staffordshire—writes Muriel S. Morrall, held its first birthday party on May 14th. Dr. Molly Rampling was the guest speaker and took "The Main Resolution" as her subject. We closed with a short Service of Re-dedication led by our Chairman, Betty Aston.

● ● ●

PRESTON BRANCH, writes F. M. Heywood, on June 26th took twenty-seven "old ladies" to the Lake District. On the way we called at Kendal where the Kendal members had prepared a wonderful tea, all home baked. After visiting Windermere, the coach took us home by the coast road and called on the Morecambe Branch and here there were more refreshments. The Ceremony of Light was taken by the District Pilot, our Padre's wife, who is a trained nurse and always goes along with us in case of any casualties.

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SPALDING AND DISTRICT Fête Committee, reports Eileen M. Vellam, was held in Spalding on Whit-Monday. Work in the field—and the rain—began at 8 a.m. and by noon things began to look quite gay, the sun out, the marquees and stalls inviting. The official opening by Miss Ellis Powell—B.B.C.'s Mrs. Dale—

took place at 3 p.m. and there was a rush for her autograph at sixpence a time. The Fête was well patronised and the Saturday before, Fulney, Quadring, Pinchbeck and Spalding members toured the town with our barrel organ and collected the sum of £22. 0. 0 to help with the Fête expenses. Profit of the Whitsun week-end is in the region of £230. 0. 0.

● ● ●

SPALDING Branch, continues Eileen Vellam, has just reached the age of twenty-one. To mark this occasion all the Branches in the District received an invitation to a party and just over one hundred members attended. After the Chairman's welcome and the customary Roll Call, a founder member, Mrs. R. Waters, took Light. Later, there were games and dancing, dance music provided by Spalding members, and a cake. The Chairman of our Council, an enthusiastic Builder, and her husband also attended.

● ● ●

WORTHING (main Branch) reports Gladys ("Miriam") Moore, celebrated its 30th Anniversary on June 25th, 1958 by a Remembrance and Re-dedication Service. The new Broadwater Branch was also represented; the Lesson on "Faith, Hope and Love" was read by an original member of thirty years' standing and the Address given by another member who had been a Deaconess for many years.

Gorleston Branch snapped at the Area Training Week-End at Overstrand, Norfolk. In the photograph, centre, writes Edith Wales, is the speaker—Mary Rushworth—and also two members of Lowestoft Branch



WEALDSTONE. K. Spiller writes, have celebrated their 21st Birthday. Some forty-five guests attended and there was a Re-dedication Service at the Methodist Church, Wealdstone, where the Lesson was read by Hilda Fairweather. After the Service, a birthday party was held in the Church Hall and Miss C. A. Collier of Hatch End welcomed the guests and outlined the Branch history. Mrs. Green, Branch Chairman, cut the cake and Home-Going prayers were taken by Enid Cozens. Grateful thanks are due to Jobbie Mrs. Benjamin whose catering arrangements were excellent—and to her husband who, with members of the Branch, helped nobly with kitchen chores.

● ● ●

SOUTHEND-ON-SEA. Winifred Elsworthy reports, after disappointment in two previous Special Efforts, tried a third—and came out winners. In conjunction with the Singer Sewing Machine Co. Ltd., we held a film, demonstration and mannequin parade—and hope the effort will produce some £10 for the Family Purse.

● ● ●

ST. LUKE'S, writes Ivy Trebilco, took twenty-five old folk for an afternoon trip to Wannock Gardens, Eastbourne, on June 25th and gave them all tea.

● ● ●

CHESTER Branch celebrated their 17th birthday, writes Mavis Horsman, on June 27th. Canon W. S. Coad, our Branch padre, preached at the Service of Re-dedication in the lovely old church of St. Peter's and over 70 members and friends of the Family were present and at the Gathering afterwards. Peth was guest speaker; "Pollic", now of Denbigh, who was founder Chairman of Chester, was Chairman. In spite of our seventeen years, we are only a very small Branch but cope with jobs that come our way and have a keen interest in knitting for B.E.L.R.A.

● ● ●

RESTFUL DAYS: Freda Brooks sent **THE LOG** a brochure about God's Tryst, the house of quiet and prayer at Compton Abbas, Shaftesbury. If you are in the middle of that feeling of never being able to get away from the pressing worries and pre-occupations of day after day, this house may offer you that retreat from the world for which your attitude of mind is asking. Send and ask her for a copy of the brochure to give you an idea of what it might be like to have such a break.

LETTERS

DEAR READER—

WHY NOT BE A WRITER,
TOO—HERE'S THE PLACE
FOR YOUR OPINIONS: GO
TO IT!

Dear Editor,

Surely we in Toc H W.A. should dispense with Annual Subs. and all the odd Jumble Sales, Whist Drives, etc. if we assessed ourselves conscientiously. If self-assessments reached an average of 1/- per week (less than 2d. a day!) the money we require to function would be available, without any need to go to the Public through Special Efforts. I feel so strongly about covering our needs by our Self Assessments only (i.e. No Annual Subs. or Special Efforts) that it is more a matter of principle than proving by figures that it can be done, but here are figures to prove my claim:—

No. of Members and Probationers 1956/57.—	8,864
An <i>average</i> of 1/- per week Self-Assessment would bring in	£23,046
Possible Annual Branch Expenses at an average of say £15 per Branch (excluding Subs. and Quarterly Contributions)	8,520
Leaving for Central Funds	14,526
In 1956/57 Toc H W.A. expenses were	12,957
Which would leave a balance of	£1,569

With our present set-up, we try to get *money* from *people*, and hope that a few of those who know what the Jumble Sale or Whist Drive is in aid of, will ask what Toc H is and eventually become probationers. But we want *people* first who, when they have caught Toc H, will give, willingly, through self-assessment and for the right motive, not merely because they have been asked to support a local "do" to raise funds. Haven't we failed to put first things first?

BARBARA D. COLE
(Treasurer—Exeter)

(Any letters coming up in reply?—Editor.)

Dear Editor,

This is Ethel Pye of Belfairs Branch, writing. A patient in hospital following a serious operation in Southend General Hospital a fortnight ago. I am slowly recovering at the Annexe. I was so interested in your visit to the Florence Nightingale Hospital for you see I was a patient in there three years ago for injections for arthritis. I had such a happy stay there. Great kindness of the Sister and Nursing staff. Matron was very sweet. I was a District Nurse Midwife in London and Bucks. This illness has given me much pain but slowly it is subsiding. Kindest wishes to you all at headquarters.

Yours ever in Toc H,

ETHEL W. PYE
(Essex)

P.S. I could not help writing over your visit to Lisson Grove.

Dear Editor,

I have received my first copy of THE LOG (May-June) and am writing to express my appreciation. I think that it is excellent. I have been reading the letter from Gwyneth Rogers on p. 96 and I, too, think that the etching is beautiful and would look well in various colours and what an ideal Christmas card it would make!

MABEL PARKER,
(Toc H Builder,
Winsford.)

Dear Editor,

May we please pay a small but sincere tribute to Mrs. "Mabs" Jobling, late of Harrogate Branch. As two Civil Service evacuees we were pretty lonely in the "far North" and it was Mabs Jobling who took us to her heart and home and her family, to whom we would like to express our sympathy. All who came in contact with her felt better for knowing her; she was a real Toc H member who lived the four points of the Compass.

BETTY BURKE
(Westminster Branch).
OLIVE MATHER
(Palmer's Green Branch).

Dear Editor.

Once again our Flower Days have been a great success due to the work of those who have helped in various ways by collecting, sending, bunching and selling flowers; also to those who kindly sent donations. The flowers arrived by train, post or car in excellent condition and every bunch was sold. Buyers revelled in the beauty of the flowers: roses, carnations, sweet williams, sweet peas and spirea were asked for again and again.

New flower senders and helpers were added to our ranks and we are most grateful to them and to those who continue to help year after year and who make these days a time of joy and refreshment to so many Bermondsey folk.

You will be interested to know that our sales and donations totalled £153. 14s. 10d.

We had a splendid response from Toc H Branches, and are most grateful.

DOREEN BOEDEKER

Secretary.

(Time & Talents)

**Why not include a
COOKERY DEMONSTRATION
in your programme for 1959?**

McDougalls, makers of the famous Self-Raising flour, are always pleased to give, free, a practical cookery demonstration, or an illustrated talk on the manufacture of Self-Raising flour.

McDougall's Demonstrators will be visiting the districts given below during the months stated.

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Bath, Bristol and District October 1959

Cardiff and Rhondda Valley area Nov. 1959

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London, E.C.3.
Miss M. Fowler, General Secretary, Crutched Friars House,
London, E.C.3.
Miss M. Turner, M.A., Chaplain, Crutched Friars House, London,
E.C.3.
Mrs. D. A. V. Worth, Overseas Secretary, Crutched Friars House,
London, E.C.3.
Miss C. Powell, M.A., Education Secretary, Crutched Friars House,
London, E.C.3, also 47 Crib Street, Ware, Herts.
Mrs. D. A. Sheppard, B.A., Travelling Staff, Crutched Friars
House, London, E.C.3.
Miss H. Benbow, Birthday Scheme Secretary, 47 Francis Street,
London, S.W.1.

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